SHINING TIME STATION

"MOVIE COMES TO TOWN"

BY

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From characters and storylines created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

SECOND DRAFT AUGUST 21, 1992 SCENE 1 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS ALONE AT THE TICKET BOOTH, WORKING.)

(SRX: PHONE RINGS. STACY PICKS IT UP.)

STACY (INTO PHONE):

Shining Time Station, Stacy Jones speaking... Yes, Mr. King. What can I do for you?... Yes, sir. Billy's got the new freight schedule... Okay, I'll call you back.

(STACY HANGS UP, CROSSES TO BILLY'S, EXITS, THE STATION IS EMPTY FOR ONE BEAT, THEN ENTER BARRY, THE DIRECTOR, MIDDLE-AGED HOLLYWOOD TYPE: BALD, BASEBALL CAP, HAWAIIAN SHIRT OR ARMANI CHIC: SILK SHIRT, LOOSE TROUSERS, SEDIGNER LOAFERS, NO SOCKS.)

(MR. CONDUCTOR POPS IN, STALKING BARRY.)

BARRY:

I don't believe... It's classic. Perfect! Look at this place. If these walls could talk --

(SFX: TRAIN ENTERING STATION, AS-

(BARRY WALKS AROUND, STAKING OUT THE STATION, LIKE A THIEF OR LOCATION SCOUT. STARING AT EVERYTING, HE FRAMES CAMERA SHOTS, USING HIS HANDS AS A LENS. QUIET AND INTENSE, HE MISSES-)

(MIDGE SMOOT ENTERS, JUST OFF THE TRAIN. SHE DUSTS HERSELF OFF, THEN SEES BARRY STALKING. SHE FOLLOWS HIM. HE DOESN'T NOTICE HER, UNTIL HE STOPS SHORT AND SHE BUMPS INTO HIM.)

MIDGE:

Oh, don't mind me! Pretend I'm not here. I'm a fly on the wall, midning my own business.

BARRY:

And look at you. Perfect!

MIDGE:

Oh? You really think so!

BARRY:

These walls can't talk but you can. I bet you're the eyes and ears of this town. You know everything and everyone. Right?

MIDGE:

Everyone except you.

BARRY:

How refreshing. Someone who doesn't know me. That's so rare since I've become famous. I'm Barry Prince.

(PAUSE. MIDGE DOESN'T REACT.)

The director. The $\underline{\text{film}}$ director.

MIDGE:

You make movies?

BARRY:

You bet, Toots. You know my work?

(SHE DOESN'T BUT PRETENDS TO. IT'S EASY. BARRY COULD NEVER IMAGINE SOMEONE WOULDN'T KNOW HIM.)

MIDGE:

Well, Mr. Prince. I am very thrilled to meet you.

BARRY:

Of course you are!... Now I need some information, Miss-

MIDGE:

Smoot, Midge Smoot. Ask away. I'm an actress from way back. You werem't even born when I played my first Carmen Mirimba.

BARRY:

Oh no. Not an actor. I need someone who really works here.

(FELIX ENTERS IN HIS BUS DRIVERS' OUTFIT.)

BARRY (CONT'D)

Oh good. Just the man I want to see. Hi, I'm Barry Prince.

MIDGE:

The director. The famous director. We were just talking about the old days-

BARRY:

I want to make a movie and I need your help.

FELIX:

You do? A movie? Me?

BARRY:

I'm not sure. I still have a big decision to make, but I know I want to get this on film.

(HE GESTURES GRANDLY TO THE STATION)

The past, the railroad, the classic America thing...

(BARRY PUTS HIS ARM AROUND FELIX.)

What are you doing now, pal?

FELIX:

Mostly stage work. I act in The Shining Time Community Players. But... acting is acting.

(BARRY DROPS FELIX, TURNS ON HIM IN DISDAIN.)

BARRY:

Another actor! Help. I thought you worked on the trains as a conductor or ticket taker. What <u>is</u> that outfit you're wearing?

MIDGE:

Felix is our bus driver-

FELIX:

ACTOR! The bus is a... a hobby.

BARRY:

I need to see the people who work here. Look, I'm a busy man. Right now I'm late for a meeting with the Mayor of East Shemp.

FELIX:

My bus is outside. I'll run you right down there.

MIDGE:

And I'll line up the poeple here you should see. Stacy Jones runs the station; Billy Twofeathers-

(BARRY NODS, IMPATIENTLY.)

BARRY:

Ok. Just say I want to see them here. Don't mention the movie.

(MIDGE NODS. BARRY AND FELIX EXIT. LIKE A STUDIO EXEC WITH AN ASSISTANT IN TWO, BRIEFING HIM.)

FELIX (V.O.)

I've done Cyrano, Romeo, American Buffalo...

(MIDGE ALONE, IS BURSTING WITH ENTHUSIASM. SHE HOLDS IT ONE SECOND, THEN EXPLODES.)

MIDGE:

(CALLING) STACY! BILLY! Come out. Come out, wherever you are. Hollywood is calling!

(STACY AND BILLY RUN OUT.)

STACY:

Midge! Are you all right?

MIDGE:

I've been discovered. I'm going to be a movie star.

BILLY:

Hold on here Midge. What's this all about?

MIDGE:

A director - my friend Barry Prince, the famous director - is in town to make a movie. here. And, hold tight. I told him about you two. He wants to see you both. He loves your work.

STACY:

Why would he want to see us?

MIDGE:

To give you parts in his movie!

BILLY:

What kind of movie?

MIDGE:

I can't say... Okay. One clue.

(MIDGE GESTURES TO THE STATION, ALA BARRY.)

It's about <u>this</u>... A classic.

(MIDGE PUTS HER ARM AROUND STACY, ALA BARRY.)

MIDGE (CONT'D):

Stacy, dear, I know you'll get a nice little part. You're young and pretty. But inexperienced. So watch me. See how I work-

BILLY:

Midge, did you forget that STacy used to be a professional actress?

(MIDGE, MIFFED, TAKES HER ARM FROM AROUND STACY.)

MIDGE:

Then she can be my understudy!

(MIDGE LOOKS AROUND, RESTLESSLY.)

Well, I must run! I've just got to let people in on this. Ta Ta!

(EXIT MIDGE WITH A GRAND DAME FLOURISH.)

BILLY:

That Midge. She'll get all sorts of folks tangled up in this rumor.

STACY:

I wonder what started it?

BILLY:

Who knows, with Midge.

(STACY AND BILLY SMILE REASSURANCE AT EACH OTHER, THEN PAUSE AND SLIP INTO DAYDREAMING.)

BILLY (CONT'D)

Imagine, me in a movie!

STACY:

It'd be fun.

BILLY:

Sure would... Get to tell your friends about it.

STACY:

A movie's big news.

BILLY:

Sure is... Bigger news than a circus train.

STACY:

Well, I'll believe it when I see it. Anyway, let's get back to work. We've got to finish that freight schedule.

BILLY:

Right. If we don't, we'll have freight cars backed up from here to Dillylick.

(BILLY AND STACY NOD AND GET TO WORK.)

SCENE 2 (INT. JUKEBOX)

TEX:

Did you hear that? A movie? It's our big chance to get out from under Schemer.

DIDI:

Yeah, Schemer's kept us locked up in this dump long enough. It's about we got our big break.

GRACE:

Let's go to the director before Schemer. He'll ruin everything.

TITO:

Yes! We gotta audition and blow this movie cat's mind. Tell you what we're gonna do--

(THEY JUMP IN WITH OVERLAPPING ANSWERS)

TEX:

I'll write a new country song.

DIDI:

A rock sound track sells movies.

GRACE:

A movie needs soul. I'll sing.

REX:

It needs a hero, like me.

TITO:

Stop. It's a movie. Think big. Action. Fun! Now, what's the most fun movie ever made? That old singin', dancin', hoopin', hollerin', laughin', cryin', cast o' thousands, big screen musical. So my idea is, we're gonna do for Mr. Prince.

DIDI:

What if he's got his own ideas?

TITO:

If he's asking those guys for help, he's got nothin'. He's desperate. So get to work.

SCENE 3 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS LOOKING IN A MIRROR, DOING FACES, ACTING "A" FOR ANGER, "B" FOR BORED, "C" FOR CRANKY, "D" FOR DISGUSTED, "E" FOR EXCITED. DAN, KARA AND BECKY ENTER, EXCITED.)

DAN:

Stacy, what are you doing?

STACY:

Oh, just some expressions I learned in acting class.

(THE GIRLS TURN TO DAN TRIUMPHANTLY.)

BECKY:

See, it's true. The <u>are</u> making a movie at Shining Time Station.

BECKY:

I told you a movie was coming.

DAN:

I thought you were teasing us.

KARA:

Are you going to be in it? Are famous movies stars coming here?

STACY:

No. It's not true. It's just Midge Smoot, with her wild imagination, spreading rumors.

BECKY:

But my Mom met the director at Barton Winslow's store.

(STACY REACTS, AMAZED. BECKY IS ADAMANT.)

STACY:

Really, you mean it's true?

BECKY:

That's what my Mom said. Isn't it awesome?

(THE KIDS GET A STARSTRUCK LOOK>)

BECKY:

Are you the movie star?

DAN:

I wish I could be in that movie.

STACY:

Maybe you can.

BECKY:

What do you mean?

STACY:

Midge said the director was coming to see me and Billy about being in his movie. But there's too much work at the station, we can't be in any movie.

(THE CHILDREN VENT SOME DISAPPOINTMENT.)

But maybe there are children's parts you could try out for.

(THE CHILDREN CHEER UP INSTANTLY.)

DAN:

Can we? We're not actors.

STACY:

Acting takes a lot of imagination. You've got to be as real and honest as you can in a make-believe situation.

BECKY:

Can you help us?

KARA:

Can you show us how?

STACY:

I've got an idea; let's try something. I'll start doing an imaginary character. When I point to you, you jump into the story as another character. Say a few lines, then point to someone else who starts acting.

(THE CHILDREN NOD, EAGER TO TRY.)

Okay? Now let's see... I know. We'll do Cinderella. Okay?

(STACY STANDS WITH THE CHILDREN.)

Now, don't think. Act. One, two, three, jump in. Ready?

(STACY POINTS TO DAN WHO STANDS TALL AS HE UNWRAPS AN IMAGINARY SCROLL AND PROCLAIMS.)

STACY/DRUSILLA

Oh, look. A messenger from the palace. The king sent him.

DAN/MESSENGER

Everyone in this kingdom must some to the palace ball. The prince must choose a wife.

(DAN POINTS TO KARA.)

KARA/GRISELDA

Oh goodie. A ball. I'll wear the most beautiful gown.

(KARA FORGETS TO POINT. PAUSE.)

STACY/DRUSILLA

No, <u>I'll</u> wear the most beautiful gown. (TO BECKY) What about you Cinderella?

BECKY/CINDERELLA

Me? I don't have any gowns.

(BECKY POINTS TO KARA.)

KARA/GRISELDA

That's oaky. I'll lend you one.

STACY:

(WHISPER) You're the wicked step sister. Be mean.

KARA/GRISELDA:

You? In those rags. Yuck. The king doesn't want you at his grand ball!

DAN:

(ANGRY) He does so, you bully. He said everyone! I should know!

(STACY CLAPS, TO PULL THEM BACK INTO THE GAME.)

STACY:

Braco. Great. You're really into it. That was terrific.

(MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS, HIS HEAD UNDER A BLACK CLOTH OF AN OLD MOVIE CAMERA, WITH A TRIPOD AND CRANK, WHICH HE TURNS AS HE FILMS THEM.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Go on. Don't stop. Keep going.

BECKY:

Peek a boo, Mr. Conductor. Are you playing hide and seek?

(HE STICKS HIS HEAD OUT FROM UNDER THE CLOTH.)

MR. CONDUCTOR

No. I'm shooting amove. With all this talk about movies, I thought I'd make one myself.

DAN:

With that old thing? No way. Cameras are complicated, with zooms and booms and ... er, stuff.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Maybe now, but this old thing works. A camera is very simple.

(MR. CONDUCTOR USES THE CAMERA TO DEMONSTRATE.)

MR. C. (CONT'D):

You see it's just a black box (like this) with a pin hole lens (here) for light, and special paper, or film (in there) - to catch what the lens sees.

(HE LIFTS FINGER OFF LENS.)

That's how pictures are made.

BECKY:

But we're talking about movies.

(MR. CONDUCTOR TAKES A FLIP BOOK, AND FLIPS IT.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Movies are just pictures on film moved fast, like this. See? So fast the eye sees them as one moving picture.

(MR. CONDUCTOR HOLDS A SPOOL OF FILM IN FRONT OF A LIGHT TO DEMONSTRATE.)

See the train? Now I'll make it speed by moving the film fast-

(BUT AS HE TRIED TO SPEED THE FILM, HE GETS ALL TANGLED UP IN IT. IT'S A MESS.)

Like this. Wait! Oh, no! I can't move it fast enough to show you. I need a projector.

(THE KIDS SMILE INDULGENTLY. THIS IS KID STUFF. THESE HIGH TECH 90'S KIDS ARE FAR BEYOND THAT.)

DAN:

That's okay; we get it. Thanks.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

As a kid I used to go to the movies, hop in the projector and ride the film reel as it turned. It was like my own Ferris wheel.

(THE CHILDREN LOOK AMUSED.)

BECKY:

Did you ever watch the movie?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Sure. I love movies.

DAN:

Especially one with speeding trains, right?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

No. Trains are my real life. I go to movies to see beyond my little world.

DAN:

What's your favorite movie?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

It's hard. I've seen so many: Little Big Man, The Little Arc, Little Lord Faunterloy, Little Miss Marker... My favorite was one about a movie theater: "The Smallest Show on Earth." But they ruined it when they changed the name to "Big Time Operators."

KARA:

Well soon you'll have a new favorite -- the movie we're going to be in.

(THE KIDS ARE CLEARLY BITTEN BY MOVIE FEVER. AS THEY TALK, THEIR EXCITEMENT GATHERS STEAM.)

DAN:

Yes. We're going to be in a real movie.

BECKY:

Maybe with famous movie stars.

KARA:

When the movie comes out, if everyone loves it, we'll be famous too.

DAN:

And rich and live in a mansion.

DAN:

We'll do everything we want to.

BECKY:

We won't have to go to school.

KARA:

We'll hire people to get us whatever we want.

(MR. CONDUCTOR AND STACY LOOK STRICKEN.)

BECKY:

But we won't get all stuck up or snobby and spoiled. We'll still be ourselves.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Well, that's a big relief.

STACY:

I don;t want to discourage you, but you may not get a part. Or only a very samll one.

(MR. CONDUCTOR GETS A MISCHIEVOUS LOOK.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

(SMILES) A very small part?

STACY:

Most children's parts are small.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Well, if small parts are for small people, then shouldn't the biggest small part go to the smallest person -- like me?

(STACY AND MR. CONDUCTOR LAUGH.)

STACY:

I don't see why not? The biggest small part may be perfect for you.

BECKY:

(TO MR. CONDUCTOR) Oh, could you be in it? (TO STACY) Could he?

KARA:

It would be so cool if you were in our movie.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

First it's <u>the</u> movie. Now it's <u>your</u> movie? Things are moving quickly since this movie came to towm.

SFX: ANIMAL NOISES FROM THE YARD: (DISCONTENTED COWS, MECHANICAL SOUNDS OF FREIGHT TRAINS BEING BUMPED, COUPLED.

STACY:

Everything's moving except the freight. If I don't get back to work on that schedule -

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Don't count your chickens before they're hatched. If I were you, I wouldn't count anything.

(EVERYONE STOPS SHORT.)

STACY:

Do you know something we don't?

BECKY:

Are there no parts for kids? Have you heard anything?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

No, I haven't but you remind me of Thomas's friend, Henry.

(MR. CONDUCTOR BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AND WE GO TO:)
(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 4

(VT: TTE, "TENDER ENGINES")

SCENE 5: (MAIN SET)

(MR. CONDUCTOR IS SMILING AT THE KIDS, AS IF THEY GOT THE POINT. THEY DIDN'T.)

BECKY:

Poor Henry! That was so mean.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Was it mean? Or did Henry deserve it?

KARA:

Why, for showing off?

DAN:

Or for picking on Gordon?

BECKY:

Whatever. I feel sorry for him.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Well, Henry really brought it onm himself, didn't he? He got all excited about how grand he'd be with all those extra tenders - before he knew what they really were.

DAN:

Yeah, but what does that have to do with us?

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Aren't you doing the same thing as Harry now? You're letting day dreams run away with you. You don't even know for sure there is a movie, or what it's like, or if you can be in it, but you're already famous stars.

(MIDGE SMOOT ENETERS IN FULL CARMEN MIRANDA GEAR, DOING A LITTLE SAMBA.)

Oh no! This whole town has a bad case of movie madness.

(MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS.)

STACY:

Midge! Interesting costume.

MIDGE:

Costume? What costume? This? I wore this fifty years ago today in "Flying Down to Rio". I was Carmen Con Gusto.

STACY:

I thought it had to do with a certain director and a movie.

MIDGE:

He's here? Where? Oh, no --

(MIDGE WHEELS AROUND, LOOKING FOR THE DIRECTOR. THIS SENDS FRUIT FLYING. KIDS SCRAMBLE FOR IT, TRYING NOT TO GIGGLE. SCHEMER WATCHES)

I must get this fixed.

STACY:

Don't go. I can do that. Billy's got a glue gun in his shop. Let me finish the freight schedule and I'll help you.

MIDGE:

I don't have time. I've got to rehearse. Oh dear...

(MIDGE EXITS GINGERLY, TRYING NOT TO DISLODGE FRUIT. AS SHE MANEAUVERS, STACY HELPS HER. THE KIDS HUDDLE AND WHISPER EXCITEDLY)

DAN:

Stacy, When actors audition for a show do they wear costumes?

STACY:

No, but they get a prop, a hair-do, anything, to help them look and feel like the part.

(THE KIDS EXCHANGE A CONSPIRATORIAL LOOK.)

BECKY:

Uh, we have to go now. Bye.

STACY:

Sure. Call me if you need help.

(THE CHILDREN EXIT. SCHEMER TIPTOES OUT, TOO)

SCENE 6 (INT. JUKEBOX)

(EVERYONE HOLDS A SCRIPT REHEARSING.)

TEX:

It's lonesome out there. Only the howl of coyotes and the hiss of rattlers for a lullaby.

DIDI:

It's lonesome here, without you.

GRACE:

Ask her not to go, you big lug.

REX:

Tex, the horses are restless.

GRACE:

"Horses is all you care about." Ican't say this! It's not me.

(GRACE, DISGUSTED, THROWS DOWN HER SCRIPT.)

TEX:

You're purtier than any horse.

DIDI:

"Gee, do you really think I'm prettier than your horse." (TO TITO) Who wrote this? "Purtier than a horse?" It's terrible.

TEX:

Hey. That's my line.

DIDI:

No, it's mine. It may be bad but it's mine. "Purtier than a horse." That's me.

TITO:

Cut! Cut! Forget the words. It's a musical. Cut to the song. When the director hears that, we'll be out of here so fast, Schemer will eat our dust. Star again. From the top!

SFX: EARTHQUAKE

SCENE 7 (ARCADE)

(SCHEMER JUMPS INTO THE ARCADE IN AN ECLECTIC SUPER HERO PUMPED UP COSTUME. HIS UPPER MUSCLES NOW ARE HUGE, BLOWN UP BALLOONS.)

STACY:

Schemer, you scared me. I didn't recognize you. You look so different. So big.

(SCHEMER FIXES HIS MUSCLED PADDING, THEN FLEXS AND DOES HIS RAP SONG AS IF TO A HUGE AUDIENCE.)

SCHEMER:

My name is Schemer And I'm here to say I like to work out Every day. Yo! Check me out My muscles rule. Boss Schemer's on top. Yeah, I'm real cool. I'm unstoppable I never rest. Oh yeah, you know it. I am the best. Mega-Schemer, Super-Schemer, This is how it's done. Schemer Man is a super star, Yo, Schemer's Number One.

(HE LOOKS AROUND AND SEEING ONLY STACY, STOPS)

Hey, Miss Jones? Where's this director?

(SHCEMER BLOWS MORE AIR INTO HIS INFLATABLE MUSCLES.)

STACY:

I don't know, but a lot of people are waiting to see him.

(SCHEMER, MOUTH FULL OF HOT AIR, GESTURES "WHY")

STACY (CONT'D):

I think everyone's hoping to get a part in his picture.

(SCHEMER EXPLODES IN LAUGHTER, GASPS, COUGHS.)

SCHEMER:

Oh, no. Oh please. Oh don't make me laugh with my mouth full. That's hysterical. Them?

(HE MAKES A DISMISSIVE GESTURE TOWARDS THE TOWN.)

Them! In my movie? That's so funny!

(HE LAUGHS DERISIVELY. STACY IS ANGRY.)

STACY:

What's so funny. Besides the idea that it's <u>your</u> movie, I don't see why you're laughing?

(SCHEMER MAKES A SHOW OF PULLING HIMSELF TOGETHER. HE PUTS ON A LONG FACE.)

SCHEMER:

No, you're right. It's not funny. It's really sad. All those people thinking they can be in show business.

(SCHEMER LOOKS AROUND WITH A SENTIMENTAL AIR.)

You know, I'll be sad to leave. It's a sweet little place. It was like home way back when...

STACY:

You're leaving the arcade?

SCHEMER:

The arcade! Feh. Small time nowhere. The arcade is history. I'm going to be a movie star.

STACY:

Shouldn't you wait and see what happens? We don't know yet what the director needs.

SCHEMER:

Look, a star name sells tickets. All a movie needs is one big star: Flipper, Wayne, Schemer. Show biz is star biz.

STACY:

But movies use a lot of people.

SCHEMER:

Who was in Rocky I? Rocky. And in Rocky II? Rocky. Who knows who else was in it? Who cares?

(STACY GETS REALLY ANNOYED AT THIS.)

STACY:

Oh, Schemer. That is so self-centered, cruel, mean-spirited.

SCHEMER:

Now, don't get all jealous, Miss Jones. My fame may be good for your railroad business. I have a litle plan to soften the blow of being left behind unknown.

STACY:

I can't wait to hear this!

SCHEMER:

You know how Elvis fans go to Graceland. they run bus tours past stars' homes Hollywood. Well, we can work something out. you give me a good rate, I'll make Shining Time Station Arcade into a national Schemer shrine. Maybe even the first stop on the tour of "Schemer, The Early Years."

STACY:

Schemer, you are unbelievable.

SCHEMER:

I know. Sometimes I'm so brilliant I scare myself.

(SCHEMER REACTS EXHUBERANTLY IN A BRIEF FLURRY OF KARATE KICKS. ONE WILD KICK AND KARATE CHOP TO THE JUKEBOX JOSTLES THE BOX. THE PUPPETS SCREAM "IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE. IT'S THE BIG ONE! WE'RE NOT EVEN IN HOLLYWOOD YET." IT HURTS SCHEMER'S HAND SO BADLY HE STARTS HOLLERING *#!!*%##!!.)

SCENE 8 (WORKSHOP)

(BILLY STICKS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE WORKSHOP. SEES IT'S SCHEMER MAKING ALL THE NOISE.)

BILLY:

Schemer, the one man crowd.

SCHEMER:

Bill, Bill! What do ya think? Last chance to get my autograph before I'm a movie star. Get it now, while it's still cheap.

BILLY:

Later, Schemer.

(BILLY CLOSES HIS WORKROOM DOOR. PAUSE AS HE HEARS HIS OWN WORDS, STOPS AND STRIKES A SELF-CONSCIOUSLY HEROIC STANCE.)

Hey, that wasn't half bad. "Later, Schemer."

(THINKS A BEAT THEN TURNS HIS BACK, FLEXES AND DROPS HIS VOICE, AND WITH A MENACING LOOK, TOSSES THE LINE OVER HIS SHOULDER)

I Said, "Leter Schemer."

If that foll Schemer can be in a movie, anyone can.

Imagine, me in movie...

SCENE 9 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS WORKING AT THE COUNTER. FELIX ENTERS, DRESSED AS HOOK.)

FELIX (AS HOOK):

Where are you, you bloated wharf rat? As soon as I catch you, you'll walk the plank.

STACY:

That's so good, Felix. I never would have recognized you.

FELIX:

Then how did you know it was me?

STACY:

Your voice.

FELIX:

Do I sound mean enough?

FELIX:

I'm doing this for my audition because bad guys are such good parts. You really get to act.

STACY:

Oh I know. I always played cute perky girls or goody goods. But I'd love to play the villain.

FELIX:

What are you trying out for?

STACY:

Me? Oh, no. I gave up acting to run the family business. And running a railroad is a full time job. In fact, if I don't hurry and finish that freight schedule, I'll have freight cars sitting in my yard instead of speeding to their destinations. This place will be a zoo.

SFX: ANIMAL NOISES FROM OUTSIDE

(STACY, CONCERNED, GOES TO LEAVE BUT...)

FELIX:

Stacy, before you go. What do you think of my costume? And my acting? Be honest.

STACY:

It's great. Just great...

(SHE IS UNCONVINCING. FELIX SEES AND WAITS.)

But... (PAUSE) Who are you?

FELIX:

I'm Hoook. Can't you tell?

STACY:

OH! It's just... Without a hook -- it takes time to get it.

FELIX:

I couldn't find a hook.

STACY:

Make one out of... I know. Wire coat hangers. Just tape the point so you don't hurt anyone.

FELIX:

Stacy, you're wonderful.

(THE CHILDREN ENTER, DISGRUNTLED, IN MAKESHIFT COSTUMES: DAN AS A LOST BOY, KARA AS A HIP HOP DANCER IN BACKWARDS CLOTHES AND BASEBALL CAP AND BECKY AS CINDERELLA IN RAGS, PRE-GODMOTHER.)

STACY:

Look who's here! A wandering band of players to entertain us?

FELIX (AS HOOK):

It Looks like Peter Pan's Lost Boy. And which one of you girls is Wendy?

STACY:

You kids look great.

DAN:

No I Don't. I didn't have enough hair goo for good spikes.

KARA:

I Look like a geek. All my cool clothes were in the laundry.

BECKY:

You! I wanted to Cinerella but I only had this. I look so stupid.

(STACY TAKES ONE LOOK AT THE COSTUMES. THINKS, THENS HE PULLS GLUE GUN, SCISSORS, HAIR GOOP, MAKEUP, COSTUME SCRAPS FROM HER DRAWER AND STARTS FIXING THE KIDS UP, MAKING THEM LOOK AND FEEL GOOD, AS SHE TALKS.)

STACY:

Well, I said you look great and I meant it. And if you let me put a few last touches on your costumes, I'll tell you a story.

FELIX:

Well, I better go make my hook before Mr. Prince gets back. Bye.

STACY:

Oh, Felix? When are the auditions?

FELIX:

I guess soon, very soon. Bye!

(EVERYONE AD LIBS GOOD BYES TO FELIX AS STACY STARTS TO FUSS, ESPECIALLY ON BECKY'S COSTUME.)

STACY:

When I was a girl, my father took me to my first movie. Cinderella. I couldn't believe how wonderful her world was. Mice and animals talked to her. When she sang, birds sang along. stood right up in the theatre and said, "This is so beautiful. I want to live here. Don't ever take me home." Everyone laughed, but I didn't care. I had only one thought. I must be an actress. I must be in this story. I must be in Cinderella. And now I finally got my wish.

(SHE STEPS BACK TO ADMIRE BECKY, TRANSFORMED.)

STACY/FAIRYGODMOTHER:

"Cinderella, I have but one command. You must return before midnight. If you are not, my magic spell will no longer work."

BECKY:

Oh, Stacy, thank you. You're the best Fairy Godmother ever.

(EVERYONE SMILES APPRECIATIVELY AT STACY, BEAMING AT THE KIDS, ADMIRING EHR HANDIWORK, UNTIL SHE IS "AWAKENED" BY-

SFX: HUGE ELEPHANT CALL FROM FREIGHT YARD

ON STACY'S REACTION:

SCENE 10 (MAINSET - LATER)

(EVERYONE, COSTUMED, SITS SLUMPED AND BORED, WAITING, EXCEPT MIDGE, POISED TO SAMBA, WHO PRACTICES HER STEPS SLOWLY, COUNTING ALOUD)

MIDGE:

On, two. Bump. Kick. No, one, kick. Two, smile. Toss ruffle.

DAN:

Boy, there's nothing to do...

KARA:

Hurry up and wait.

FELIX:

That's movie-making. Up at 6, into makeup, then wait and wait for your scene.

BECKY:

When I'm famous I'll hire someone to do my waiting.

(STACY AND BILLY ENTER FROM THE FREIGHT YARD. STACY CARRIES STRAW, A BROOM AND A PUMPKIN. DUSTY AND FRAZZLED, THEY DUST THEMSELVES OFF. STACY GIVES THE PROPS TO BECKY AND TURNS KARA'S BASEBALL CAP BACKWARDS AS BILLY CHECKS DAN'S WHEELS.)

SFX: MR. CONDUCTOR

(IN THE CORNER, MR. CONDUCTOR, UNSEEN, BEGINS TO FILM THIS SCENE. HE PANS THE CROWD.)

(BARRY THE DIRECTOR ENTERS.)

MIDGE:

Here he is! It's Mr. Prince.

BECKY/CINDERELLA:

The Prince? The prince is here? Oh dear!

BARRY:

Hi, Toots.

(BECKY RUNS INTO THE ARCADE SHYLY. EVERYONE HOPS UP AND STARTS HIS ACT. DAN GRABS A SKATEBOARD AND TRIES TO GET SPACE. KARA STARTS HER HIP HOP CARTWHEELS. FELIX-HOOK PULLS A HOOK FROM HIS PIRATE SLEEVE, SNARLS AND CIRCLES TEH BEWILDERED DIRECTOR.)

FELIX:

'Whot 'ave we here, Cap'n?

MIDGE:

Ole, Mr. Prince. Watch this!

(SCHEMER JUMPS INTO THE ROOM, STOPS IN FRONT OF THE DIRECTOR, AS IF HE'S FACING HIM OFF)

SCHEMER-HERO:

Brace yourself, man. Schemster is here. The Ultimate Hero.

BARRY:

What's going on here!

(BARRY GOES TO PUSH SCHEMER AWAY.)

SCHEMER:

Watch it. Don't touch my body. My muscles are so hard you'll hurt yourself.

(THE DIRECTOR BACKS OFF, LOOKING SCHEMER AS IF HE'S MAD. SCHEMER GET "REAL" WITH HIM.)

SCHEMER (CONT'D):

Now Barry, baby, I can go either way with this. I can start out big from the top or we can go do a gradual build 'til I'm huge for my fight scene. Or we could just have fun with it. It's up to you. You decide.

BARRY:

Out of my way, you fool!

MIDGE:

Yoo hoo, Mr. Prince. Over here. Get ready for my ba ba boom. SCENE 11 (JUKE BOX)

REX:

Do you hear that racket?

TEX:

Them's sick coyotes!

DIDI:

Her ba ba boom is way off.

GRACE:

Girl's go no natural rhythm.

(SFX: MAINSTAGE CHAOS LOUDER. TITO SHOUTS)

TITO:

Someone should put them out of their misery. Come on. Let's show 'em how it's done. Get ready for the finale. Places.

(PUPPETS SCRAMBLE TO GET INTO PLACE AND FALL ALL OVER EACH OTHER.)

SCENE 12 (MAINSET)

(CHAOS. EVERYONE RUNS INTO EACH OTHER'S ACT)

(MIDGE SMOOT'S FRUIT IS FALLING. SHE GRABS IT, SMILING AT THE DIRECTOR. SHE PRETENDS IT'S PART OF HER ACT AND STARTS JUGGLING. FRUIT FLIES)

FELIX:

Watch it. You'll hurt someone.

SCHEMER:

Not me. Everything bounces off Super Schemer's Super Hide.

MIDGE:

Out of my way you stuffed bully!

SCHEMER:

Oh yeah. Lethal Woman and her Deadly Flying Fruit Salad. Ha, I'm so scared.

MIDGE:

How dare you speak to me like that, you bag of hot air.

(DAN TRIES TO MAKE ROOM TO SKATEBOARD IN THE SAME SPACE KARA TRIES TO HIP HOP AND BECKY TO DO GRAND JETE'S. IT'S A MAD HOUSE.)

DAN:

Clear the balloons! Make way for my back flip.

KARA:

Do you mind? I'm in the middle of my Electric Slide here...

(SCHEMER KNOCKS INTO KARA AND DAN.)

SCHEMER:

Out of my face, maggots. Super-Schemer never appears with children or with dogs.

(HE LEANS DOWN TO THEM, ARMS LIKE COLOSSUS)

And which of you is which?

FELIX:

That's it. Now you've insulted Midge Smoot and the children. Excuse me, Schemer. You and I have to have a talk, man to man.

(FELIX GRABS SCHEMERS SHOULDERS, ACCIDENTALLY PUTTING HIS HOOK INTO SHCEMER'S BALLOON BICEP, WHICH INSTANTLY, A ND LOUDLY DEFLATES.

SFX: TIRE/BALLOON PUNCTURE NAD DEFLATION

(SCHEMER IS DAZED THEN GRABS FELIX TO FIGHT)

SCHEMER:

Look what you've done... you human can-opener, you!

FELIX/HOOK:

It was an accident, a lucky one. Without tour water wings, you'll walk the plank and drop straight down to feed the hungry fishes.

(FELIX KEEPS TRYING TO PUSH SCHEMER OFF, EACH TIME PUNCTURING OTHER BALLOON MUSCLES. EVERYONE IS SO INTO HIS ACT, NO ONE STOPS THEM.)

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SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

(MIDGE SMOOT UPSTAGES THEM. DESPERATE.)

MIDGE:

Barry, dear. This is my big production number. The maracas start. And a one and a twoSCENE 13 (JUKEBOX)

(MIDGE SMOOT'S LINE ECHOES INTO THE JUKEBOX)

MIDGE (V.O.)

And a one and a two--

REX:

That's our cue!

(PUPPET SONG: "THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS")

SCENE 14 (MAINSET)

(J.B. KING STANDS IN THE ROOM, SURVEYING THE CHAOS AND IS HORRIFIED)

J.B. KING:

What is going on here?

(EVERYONE STARTS TRYING TO EXPLAIN)

Silence! Silence everyone.

TITO (V.O.):

What? he cut our finale?

(SFX: FROM THE JUKE BOX WE HEAR RAGGED ENDS OF MUSIC, SOUND OF ANGRY MUMBLING AND KICKED MUSIC STANDS.)

J.B. KING:

What is this riot in my station? And the carnival of animals outside. Where is Miss Jones?

(EVERYONE CROWDS AROUND THE DIRECTOR.)

DIRECTOR:

Cut. Cut. Cut. Cut.

J.B. KING:

Miss Jones. Miss Stacy Jones?

(EVERYONE LOOKS, SUPRISED SHE'S NOT THERE.)

Proceed to the ticket office. Everyone is waiting for you.

(STACY AND BILLY ENTER, BILLY DRESSED AS INDIANA JONES WITH A WHIP.)

BILLY:

I tell you, Stacy. It's my worst nightmare come true. A zoo train in the yard. Hungry animals, backed up freight and no clear track to ship 'em out.

(BILLY SNAPS HIS WHIP IN FRUSTRATION.)

J.B. KING:

Where have you been? I have been trying to tell you Mr. Prince was coming!

(HE INDICATES THE DIRECTOR.)

And now he's arrived. To be greeted by this!

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE PLATFORM, A DAZED SMILE ON HER FACE, DRESSED AS CINDERELLA IN A BALL GOWN.)

BECKY:

The king and the prince. I am honored to meet you. Welcome.

(BECKY DOES A LOVELY CURTSEY TO BOTH MEN. KING IS TEMPORARILY SILENCED. BARRY IS INTRIGUED.)

BECKY/CINDERELLA:

Finally. We've all been waiting and waiting.

(SHE SMILES RADIANTLY AT MR. PRINCE. HE IS FLATTERED BY HER ADORING ATTENTION.)

BARRY:

Charming! Utterly charming.

BECKY:

Utterly Charming? I thought your name was Prince Charming.

BARRY:

Witty, too. I like that.

BECKY:

It's a pleasure, Mr. Prince. We knew you were coming. Everyone was so eager to meet you.

BARRY:

Have we met? You look familiar.

J.B. KING:

You two know each other?

FELIX:

We all wanted to do something special for you.

J.B. KING:

Instead of doing your
work?

BARRY:

Oh, so you're all fans of mine? How nice.

(EVERYONE SMILES RADIANTLY AT THE DIRECTOR, WHO SMILES BACK. J.B. KING IS ANNOYED.)

J.B. KING:

If you two will stop this... this. Barry, you and I have work to do.

(EVERYONE REACTS. "HUH?" STACY SNAPS TO)

STACY:

"Barry?" Mr. King, the movie director, is a friend of yours?

J.B. KING:

Barry Prince? Of course. We're very close. His whole next movie is my idea.

BARRY:

Well, it was my idea but not til I met King, did I find the right trains to work with, and the right location to film.

(HE SURVEYS THE MADNESS AND MAKES A FACE.)

Or so I thought. Until I ran right smack into the middle of this... this carnival or-

MIDGE:

Rehearsal! We're rehearsing Our Flowering Cactus Ladies' Auxiliary-

FELIX:

Perez Pronto-Shining Time Players Community Theater All Star Musical Review.

BARRY:

Whatever it is, I can't do my documentary on trains here.

STACY:

A documentary? Anout trains! No actors, no dancers, singers. Just trains?

BARRY:

(JUBILANT)

Yes, just trains. Isn't it perfect? And my films are always such big hits.

MIDGE:

They sound pretty boring to me!

(BARRY AND J.B. KING LOOK OFFENDED)

BARRY:

People want reality programs. And Barry Prince always gives the public what they want. I have a soft heart toward them, and they repay my kindness by buying tickets to my films.

J.B. KING:

He is a very successful man!

BARRY:

Apparently audiences can't get enough of real life -- and my name -- on the big screen.

(THE DIRECTOR SURVEYS THE CROWD WITH DISDAIN.)

But this place is anything but real. Which is why I will not film here. You've made my big decision easy. I'll shoot my movie in Eggyweg.

(HE TURNS ON THEM ALL AND SHOUTS AS HE EXITS.)

With no actors! Thank heavens.

(THE DIRECTOR EXITS, J.B. KING AND SCHEMER IN HIS WAKE PURSUING HIM LIKE A HUNGRY AGENT.)

SCHEMER:

Stop, I'll give you a deal. I'll ship all your movie equipment to Eggyweg half price. I'll do food for the crew. I'll rent you a juke box, cheap. Wait! Barry, baby. Let's talk.

(EVERYONE STANDS, LOOKING EMBARRASSED. STACY BOWS HER HEAD AND WALKS TO THE TICKET BOOTH, EYES DOWN. CHILDREN FOLLOW HER. EVERYONE ELSE LEAVES, GRATEFYL TO GET AWAY.)

SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR

(MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS WITH HIS MOVIOLA CAMERA, A PROJECTOR AND A SCREEN. HE'S IN HIGH SPIRITS.)

MR CONDUCTOR:

How did it go? It looked great in my camera but I could only get part of the action. So much was going on. I see now why they invented a wide angle lens.

KARA:

It was a toal disaster. Totally awful.

BECKY:

I am so embarrassed. I got all dressed up.

DAN:

I didn't. You made me.

BECKY:

We put on a big show for nothing.

MR CONDUCTOR:

Mr. Prince thought you kids were good. Isn't that right, Stacy?

STACY:

He loved you. You could see.

BECKY:

Really?

DAN:

I still feel like an idiot.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

You shouldn't. I took courage to get out there and do your thing.

STACY:

You should be proud of that.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

It's just your fantasies ran too far ahead of you.

STACY:

I'm just sorry I got so distracted by movie business, I let my railraod work slip.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Just think, if you were trains, you'd be movie stars now.

(EVERYONE LAUGHS. THEIR SPIRITS ARE LIFTING.)

STACY:

Come on. Don't tease.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

The real tease is if you'd been just Stacy Jones of Shining Time STation, Prince would have certainly put you in his movie. You'd have been his star -

(HMM. STACY SCRUNCHES HER FACEM RUEFULLY.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Instead of mine. And am I glad. Because his movie won't be half as good as mine, where I feature you all as real people and as the characters you played.

(EVERYONE LOOKS PUZZLED AS MR. CONDUCTOR GETS A MOVIE PROJECTOR AND ROLL-UP SCREEN ON A TRIPOD.)

MR. CONDUCTOR:

Stacy, would you mind unrolling the screen? Ever since I read about Stuart Little getting snapped up in a window shade, roll-up things scare me.

(THE KIDS AND CONDUCTOR HUDDLE AROUND THE PROJECTOR AS MR. CONDUCTOR'S FILM STARTS.)

STACY:

Oh look. There's Kara and Dan and who-- Oh no! Oh, please. It's me. I can't believe it. Oh, look at Schemer!

(EVERYONE LAUGHS, POINTING TOT HE SCREEN.)

STACY:

This is wonderful. You got it all.

MR. CONDUCTOR:

See! Everyone's in my movie.

(WE HEAR MR. CONDUCTOR'S ANNOUNCEMENT AS A VOICE OVER A MOVIOLA-TYPE, B/W RE-RUN OF THE WILD SCENE WITH THE DIRECTOR.)

STACY (V.O.):

Ladies and Gentlemen. CAst and friends. Shining Time Station is proud to present...

(WE HEAR STACY WHISPER, "MR. CONDUCTOR, WHAT'S YOUR TITLE?" HE ANSWERS: "PRODUCER-DIRECTOR" STACY SAYS: "NO, THE MOVIE TITLE" HE ANSWERS: "A LITTLE LIGHT MADNESS")

STACY (V.O.):

"A LITTLE LIGHT MADNESS" starring...

(WE HEAR STACY ANNOUNCE PRODULY, AS THE LAUGHTER BUILDS BEHIND HER.)

Starring Everyone!

CREDITS.